When the heart is shorn of its higher powers,
And droops in its wild unrest;
When nothing in Heaven or earth can bring
The loys of youth or the songs of spring;
When the mosses are heavy that clasp and cling
To the rugged rocks, and we can not fling
The sorrow from our broast.
Good-by! I speak it with filnding tears;
For no brightness, or beauty, or love appears
Through the vista'd gloom of the opening years,
But dark desponding and racking fears
To circle round my heart.
Ah me! It were better at once to die!
To sink in the grave with one last, loud cry,
Than to watch afar from a mountain high
The valley where loving feet pass by,
Than to love and then to part!
O God! Is our life but a trial fire.

O God! Is our life but a trial fire,
To sever the gold in its burning pyre?
To lift our aspirations higher,
Like the sunset ray on the golden spire
When the weary day is over? And shall we at last, in a holier land, Take our parted love by the dear, dear hand? And wander torever beside the strand And wander lorever beside the strain Of the peaceful river, where tiope's bright band Is severed never more?

THE DAUGHTER.

At dawn the birds begin to sing,
And o'er and o'er the water
The swallow fits with winking wing.
The old folks wate with the wating spring;
But, sh, the little daughter!
No more to list to cuckoo's call
She roams the woods of the manor hall—
Alas, alas, the daughter!

Midsummer brought the young earl back,
The lord of wood and water;
He met her in the greenwood track—
His eyes were wondrous bold and black—
Ah me, the little daughter!
He whispered, "Trust me, O mine own!"
She wept, "I live for thee alone!"
Alas, alas, the daughter!

Slow moved the weary months to years;
All day dripped down the water;
The father's hearts was dull with fears.
The mother's eyes were dim with tears—
Ah me, the little daughtes!
Looks up with wild, bewildered stare?
Alas, alas, the daughter!

A night there came—a night of wroth— The rain beat on the water; The wind blew from the rushing north, The cottage lights shone freely forth— But, an, the little daughter! Low in the dripping lock she lies, With tangled sair and altered eyes— Alas, alas, the daughter!

BY PRED. E. WEATHERLY, B. A. What of the night, Marie?-

"Never a time to pray,
Never a time to woful be,
Whatever the good one say,
Go to: let them pray and sleep.
I pray? when men pray to me
With pleading, passionate, deep—
Me, their god, their 'own little Marie!'
Night is a time to be laid—
Away from the lights and the flower! Away from the lights and the flowers, rom the throng, where love's prelude

Laid warm through the dim, dreary hours." What of the morn, Marie?—
"Morn? is it morn so soon?
Nay, get you gone; let us be—

While the music surges and d Darling, am I not fair !--Am I not sweet in your eyes?"

Or ever then knew of me,
Or ever they loved to praise
The glorious gold of my hair,
(Their words, not mine;)—you mean
Long ago. Ah, I never dare
To think of what might have been.
(Chose it myself? may be;
Sometimes I wish * but nay,
Nought else could have been for me,
So utterly sweet and gay."

What of the end, Marie?—
"When I am gray and old?
When my becanty is gone from me?
When my lovers have all grown cold?
I shall die before these things be,
And what of the end? Shall we weep?
Soon we must tire of the glee,
Soon we shall fain find sleep.
One day we must all lie low;
But we shall have had our spell,
Tush—never speak of death now.

THAT lovely land where I dwelt with her, it seems a which which

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NUMBER 43.

"I must hurry on now, and my words must be rapid as the events that drove us from the screne elysian field of that first dear companionship, through storm and whirtwind to this wilderness of misery where I amisent to wander to and fro, like a nurrefere, as I am—condemned to watch the daily dying of thesweet life I have destroyed. You may think me blind and senseless, for so I surely was, but it is certain that I never suspected the love she bore me. I saw she turned away from the crowd that flocked around, and was deaf to all the offers that were made to her, of rank, and wealth, and station, and many a true heart's love—but I thought this was because her own was yet untouched, and when I saw that I alone was singled out to be the object of her attention and solicitude, I fancied it was but the effect of her theep, generous pity for my desolate condition, and pity it was, but the day of revelation come?"

"I took day and station, and pity it was, but such as the mother feels for the suffering of the first-born, whom she adores, and the day of revelation come?"

"I to lot pour how Colonel Randolph in the community of the power to bless her, and shivering I stretched and the processing record, that the tree were portions of which I communiced this agon-izing record, that there were portions of which I would breathe to no mortal ears, not even to yours, good and gentle are, not even to yours, good and gentle dear, the feet she waited my acceptance or rejective feet she waited my acceptance or rejective into not the nobiest gift that ever one into mortal to day on the sealty of which

"Lilias I enter into no detail of what I felt at that momentous crisis for you have no woman's heart if you have not understood it, in its utmost extent of meet it in the glorious sacrifice, in order

"Quietly I gave her father my hand when I quitted him and he said, 'we shall meet in the morning.' My own determination was never to look upon his face again.

"I went home, and sitting down, I wrote Aletheia a letter, in which all the pent-up feelings of the deep, silent devotion I cherished for her, were poured out in words to which the wretchedness of my position gave a fearful intensity—burning words indeed! She has told me since, that they seemed to eat into her heart like fire. I left the letter for her, and quit the house and I believed

at his feet, and he now believed the desired consummation was at hand. Alethele is consent was alone required, and there seemed no reason to doubt it would be given, for there was not, he asserted do in all England, one more worthy of her, by every noble gift of mind, than the high-born, generous-hearted L.—."

"Why, indeed, should she not at once accept the brilliant destiny carved out for her? I did not doubt it more than the exulting father, and I heard my doom fixed in the same senseless state of feeling with which the criminal who knows his guilt and its penalty, hears the sentence of his execution. I had long known this hour must come, and what had I now to do but gather, as it were, a shroud round my tortured soul, and like the Atesurs, die decently, to all earthly happiness! Even in that tremeduous hour, I had a consciousness of the dignity of suffering—suffering that is which comes from the night of heaven above, and not from the depths of erime below! I resolved that the lamp of my life's joy should go out, without a sigh, andable to human ears, save her's alone who had lit that pure fame in the she married a young lawyer of this sect, named Todd; but when she became a face. There have also been deciphered. plain laces, and was several years one ian monuments, the description of the gayest and most attractive woof the gayest and most attractive wo-men in the city. She had many lovers, but she gave the preference to young Madison, whose wife she became in 1794. To this day there are anecdotes told of

fallen upon, were all that seemed distinct in my mind. That last mournful consolation was the resolution taken along with the one to see her no more, that ere I passed forever from her memory, she should know what was the love with which I loved her.

"Quietly I gave her father my hand"

tering, she spoke this vow:—

"I, Aletheia Randolph, do most soltent was a grand birth-night ball at Washington on the 22d of February, 1821, at which the contrast between the plain attire of President Monroe and John Quincy Adams and the splendid costumes and decorations of the foreign legations, was much marked. They had legations, was much marked. They had legations, was much marked. They had

sinch as the mother feels for the suffering of her first-born, whom she adores, and the day of revelation come?"

"I told you how Colonal Randolph doted on his daughter. Truly none ever loved Alethela with a common leve! When he was released from the duties of his high office, it was one of his greatest pleasures to walk or ride with me, that he might talk to me of her. One morning, he came in with a packet of letters from England, and taking me by the arm, drew me out into the garden, that he might tell me some news, which, he said gave him exceeding joy. The letters announced the strival of these one of an old friend of his, who had just succeeded to his title and estates—the young mullested, in this pack to the might have been in the result of the same of his title and estates—the young flat in the face under their most fright for the same of the first had to make Aletheia his wife, the safe consent was a some or has greated to the same and the same of the same lent, and his wife, Dolly Payne, the can it be traced even farther back to the Quakeress, is still remembered by surviving statesmen like Reverdy Johnson faced from the memory of man? The and Horace Binney. She was born in antiquarian tells of Cecrops, a King of North Carolina, but had been educated under the strictest rules of the Friends of the Friends his gods, the sacred bread, and called it

Boun, from the similitude of an ox' from the weird hieroglyphics of Egypt

search of these News a post of the control of the same of the search of It seems to have been a custom from the earliest times, for the Greeks to stamp James Monroe, who succeeded with a cross upon their oaten loaves. The low the free-and-easy reunions, parties, balls, and dinners, under the auspices of Mrs. Dolly Madison, who saw everybody, visited everywhere, and allowed no distinction of sect or party. John Quincy Adams, Mr. Monroe's Secretary of State draw, up a source series of bakery in Pompeii. Pottinger, in his understood it, in its utmost extent of misery. One thought, however, stood up pre-eminent in that chaos, of suffering—the conviction that I must not see Aletheia Randolph again, or the very powers of my mind would give way in the struggle that must ensue. This thought, and one other—one solitary gleam of dreary comfort, that alone revealed the great darkness which had fallen upon, were all that seemed dis-

AN EXTRAORDINARY STORY. A lady of Indianapolis furnishes the People, a paper there, with the following extraordinary narrative concerning Lisette Bernard, a girl of French extraction, "who was one of a car load of orphan, homeless children, sent West from New York by the Children's Aid Society there, to find homes. My husband had spoken to Mr. Friedgen, the agent of the society, brother of the shoe merchant in Washington street, to bring him a little nurse girl in the next car load has should conduct to the Washington street, to bring him a little nurse girl in the next car load has should conduct to the West. car load he should conduct to the West.
This was in the winter of 1864-6. That
Spring, in April, he brought us Lisette,
stating that he knew nothing of her parentage, and that he selected her on second of the parentage, and that he selected her on second of the parentage and that he selected her on second of the parentage and that he selected her on second of the parentage and that he selected her on second of the parentage and that he selected her on second of the parentage and that he selected her on second of the parentage and the parentage and that he selected her on second of the parentage and that he selected her on second of the parentage and that he selected her on second of the parentage are parentage. rentage, and that he selected her on ac-count of her gentle disposition from a number of favorites at the Orphan Asy-lum on Randall's Island, near New

York, where she had been for four her but very mild ways, and a dreary, weary look from her deep-set blue eyes. I noticed Lisette manifested a peculiar and intense interest whenever I played on the piano selections from any of the old operas and masterpieces. At such times I would frequently find her sitting in the adjoining room utterly oblivious to everything but the music; from the effects of which she seemed to awaken when spoken to, and would then rouse herself as if from sleep. This absorption was the subject of frequent remark in the family. One night last November, at 2 o'clock, my husband and I were roused from our slumbers by hearing the sweetest music, 'coming apparing the sweetest music, 'coming apparing the sweetest music,' coming apparing the sweetest music, 'coming apparing th were roused from our slumbers by hearing the sweetest music, coming apparently from our piano. Our bedroom
was off the sittingroom and parlor, all
on the same floor, and of course we were
frightened. The doors from our room
to the sitting-room and the parlor were
all open—the gas by our bedside burning dimly, but the parlor was dark. We
lay a moment listening to the perfect
concord of sounds from the piano which concord of sounds from the plano which we perceived was under the fingers of a master hand. The music was from Handel—one of his grand and majestic movements, and not one that I had played on that plano, and I had not the notes in the house. The playing ceased a moment or two, and soon began with one of Liszt's fantasias, one so difficult of execution that none but the highest proecution that none but the highest pro-fessors of art ever attempt it. I had and plan of the streets of Boston. heard it the summer before at Crosby's in Chicago, but had never tried it my-self. Mr. J. and I hastily dressed our-

and especially at dinner parties and receptions. Mrs. Stephen A. Douglas, (now Mrs. General Williams) is one of with a skill possessed by none of my ac-quaintances, was the puzzling question. We passed noiselessly to the parlor door;

Christianity, whatever it errors, adopts no traditions. Aside from all else—and to this the world of science and thought be it infidel or believing, owes its freedom—the religion founded upon the Bible fears no investigation and demunds as the weird female made a bolt and tightly grasped his Adam's apple, and choked him until his face assumed the content of the Communication. color of a banner of the Commune. After she had enjoyed a surfeit of choking her husband she flopped into a chair, and with tears chasing each other down her cheeks, exclaimed: "That I should

ever live to hear my husband say that I was crazy?" This amused the husband, and elevating himself to his full proportions, he said: "You can't blame me, madam, for sup-

spouse; "why, it's you that's out of your head. That's a Dolly Varden, and a very pretty pattern, too."

"Madam," replied the husband, "we may be out of our head, but if that is a

The trial of Stokes for the murder of Fisk will begin as soon as one of the Supreme Court Judges is able to hold the Court of Oyer and Terminer,

The safe of J. B. Meeker's tin shop Dolly Varden, we are most decidedly out of pocket. Why, it looks like a circus dress; and the idea of a woman at your time of life—"

The safe of J. B. Meeker's tin shop at Evansville, Indiana, was blown open and robbed, on Wednesday night or Thursday morning, of \$175 in currency.

"Yes, your time of time. The next thing, I suppose, you will be practicing the trapeze act in the back yard. Why, it is enough to give a man the delirium tremens to look at it. Who ever saw such a pattern? It's flash wall-paper run mad. You look exactly like some Japanese tea-sign. And now just bounce out here with that Feejee battle-flag, or you'll scare the haby to death."

There was an ominous panse for a moment, and then the eldest daughter said:
"Why, you ought to be ashamed of yourself, father. It's all the style, and I am going to have one, too; there now."
"Yes, and I want one; all the girls have balled in the garret at his boarding house with two bullets in his head and one in his breast. A case of suicide, caused by disappointment in love.

A woman named Maher, residing in Greenburg, was struck down and her neck was broken, in attempting to stop a fight between two sons. Joseph, the alleged matricide, has fled.

Kennet Jones, a printer, was shot and instantly killed at Memphis, on Friday, by Dr. William Dameron, formerly of Campbell county, Kentucky.

Daniel E. T. Dobelstein was found dead in the garret at his boarding house with two bullets in his head and one in his breast. A case of suicide, caused by disappointment in love.

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Kennet Jones, And Now just bounce out here with that Feejee battle-flag, or you'll scare the haby to death."

Daniel E. T. Dobelstein was found dead in the garret at his boarding house with two bullets in his breast. A case of suicide, caused am going to have one, too; there now."
"Yes, and I want one; all the girls have got them." Thus spoke Maria, the second eldest. "Any more?" gasped the husband; "are there any more? Hadn't the baby better have one? I guess I'll got them." Thus spoke Maria, the second eldest. "Any more?" gasped the husband; "are there any more? Hadn't the baby better have one? I guess I'll get one myself. How do they make up for pantaioons? Ha! ha! ha! (demonically). Let me have a Dolly Varden. cally). Let me have a Dolly Varden. Let me clutch it. Bring me a pattern of monkeys scaling lamp-posts. How would a Chinese puzzle look, or a map of Fairmount Park?" All the rest is a were friends, but had been playing blank. The unhappy husband has just been liberated from an asylum, and pronounced cured. But the only way they managed it was to dress him up in a Dolly Varden, marked out with the

BY HENRY WARD BEECHER.

The identification of the Lord Jesus Christ with the human race is one of the

CHIMES AND CASUALTIES

A man named Painter, in Omaha, beat his wife till she died, on Thurs-John P. Ronger, a Chicago carp

ter, thirty years of age, hanged him-self on Thursday. Charles Kurt, of Milwaukee, was rowned while fishing twelve miles out in the lake, on Sunday.

Charles Hoffman, a brewer of Cincinnati, was robbed in Church street, New York, of \$7.500 in railroad bonds. Adam Bogart, car repairer, was crushed to death at the Philadelphia railroad depot at Erie, on Friday. He leaves a family.

The safe of J. B. Meeker's tin shop rency.

Damerou's wife figures in the affair. During a drunken fight in a bar-roon

his wife at Indianapolis. After firing six shots and making sure of his victim, he cut his throat with a knife, making a fearful wound, which was dressed at the Surgical Institute, and it is thought he will recover. Family difficulties were the cause.

As the wife of William Bischoff, a most precious and impressive truths of Christianity. If you look even among good men you will find that sympathy works along the lines of a narrow affective of the wile of will am Bischoll, a Memphis barber, was crossing the street on Monday, with a child aged fifteen months in her arms, she was struck by a street car. The child was thrown on

paid for in advance. Regular advertisements to be paid at the expiration of each quarter.

MELANGE. Baron Liebig asserts that the Bavarian beer is become unbeerable. A country merchant advertises "baby umpers" as spring goods. A collection of drawings by Victor Hugo is soon to be published.

ADVERTISING RATES

ONE INCH IN SPACE MAKES A SOURCE.

SPACE. 1 w. 3 w. 6 w. 3 m. 6 m. 1 yr.

| 1 squares | 1.00 | \$2.00 | \$3.50 | \$5.25 | \$8.00 | \$12.00 | \$2.00 | \$3.50 | \$5.25 | \$8.00 | \$12.00 | \$17.00 | \$2.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00 | \$3.00

Business notices in local columns will be charged for at the rate of 15 cents per line for first

nsertion and eight cents per line for each sub

Transient advertisements must invariably be

Business cards 1.25 per line per annum. Yearly advertisers discontinuing their adver ements before the expiration of their contract vill be charged according to the above rates.

The secret of Magner's system of horse-training-Animal magnertism. The Japanese ambassador, Mori, has written a book de moribus Americanis. Pomological query for J-dge B-rn-rd —Is a man likely to be impaired when he's impeached?

A "beautiful blonde" female preacher is stirring up something like religious feeling in Georgia. A Philadelphia girl broke her engage-ment because her future "mari sage"

called her by her first name. Bock bier is now announced in the German establishments. It is brewed chiefly for spring consumptic The legal question is agitated in Ohlo whether people must shun beer under the "local hop-shun" liquor act.

Louisvillians make milkmen blush by asking them whether their skim milk is any cheaper than the other kind. When the Tribune speaks of a "square-toed lie" its means that its opponent in telling a fib has "put his toot in it." A Chicago lady who is trying to break herself of the habit of smoking, has cut erself down to fifteen cigars a day. Detroit boasts of having more babies

within its fire limits in proportion to its size than any other city in America. A young man who ate a banana, skin and all, says "the plaguy things pucker up his mouth as bad as persimmons." The trouble with the "Seventy's charer" is that in making their mould of "must" they entirely overlooked "May." A Bangor girl is so accustomed to Ban-gor lord that she frequently unwittingly punches any man she may happen to

An Indiana man has caused the arrest n a most cowardly and outrageous man-A Frenchwoman in New Orleans gives fencing lessons, and the maitresse d'arnes is patronized by all the young bucks

The statement that Senator Henry Wilson has not tasted liquor for forty years may account for the dryness of his

A daughter of General Holiday re-cently had a gorgeous wedding in the Eternal City, in order "to make a Ro-man Holiday." A vigorous young sexton in Opelika, Ga., lately pulled the church bell down, and came near ringing als own knell in

An Iowa husband is after a divorce because one of his bride's old lovers kissed her during the honeymoon. He considers it too cheeky.